

There's Certain Things That I Ignore

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There's Certain Things That I Ignore

by [Somekindofflower](#)

Summary

Collection of Shadow and Bone (tv-verse, at least for now) ficlets.

Ship/prompt in the chapter title.

Notes

Giving this fandom a shot for a prompt challenge! I've only read Shadow and Bone, so I'm keeping to the tv-verse for now.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Helnik + "Your clothes are warm and it's freezing"

Saints, Nina hopes Matthias finishes splitting that firewood and gets back soon. In desperation, she finally gives up and huddles inside his coat. It's warm, and that's what matters. Even if that warmth is from his body, which he seems determined to never let her feel again. It doesn't matter that it smells so strongly of him that it makes her heart ache at all the space between them.

He's here with her and she misses him more than ever. The wall between them is as sturdy as at first, thanks to her mistake. He's never going to forgive her for saving his life.

Protect her, run with her, feed her, sure. Forgive? If Fjerdans even have that word in their vocabulary, it's one of the few neither of them ever learned.

The door to the hut swings open and she jerks defensively toward the door. It's him. She guiltily starts to shrug out of his coat, but he holds up a staying hand, too annoyed for words, apparently.

"Your clothes are warm and it's freezing." She has to stop making excuses and apologies, it's doing no damn good. But she can't quite help herself, even if he's as pigheaded as ever.

He drops the wood by the open fireplace before painstakingly stacking and lighting it. Finally, he looks at her, blue eyes meeting hers for the first time since he got out.

"Keep it." His eyes dart away. "*I am trustworthy. I did say I'd keep you warm.*"

Darklina + "You're not alone and you never will be as long as you have me, got it?"

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“You’re not alone and you never will be as long as you have me.”

His eyes dart away, but she sees the tears. “You understand why I can’t let you go, then?”

“But if you make me your captive, your--your *tool*-- and force me to do this, you will never truly have me.”

The conflict is raging within him, she can sense it, as he stands there towering over her. While he calls her an equal, it’s clear he doesn’t know what to do with one.

He blinks and his eyes soften as her heart jumps. “Then we’ll find another way.”

Chapter End Notes

This one is a true drabble, but not all of them are, because I enjoy a challenge but balk at rules.

End Notes

Hit me up for a prompt if you'd like on tumblr [@somekindofflowergirl](#) !

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